

**Digital
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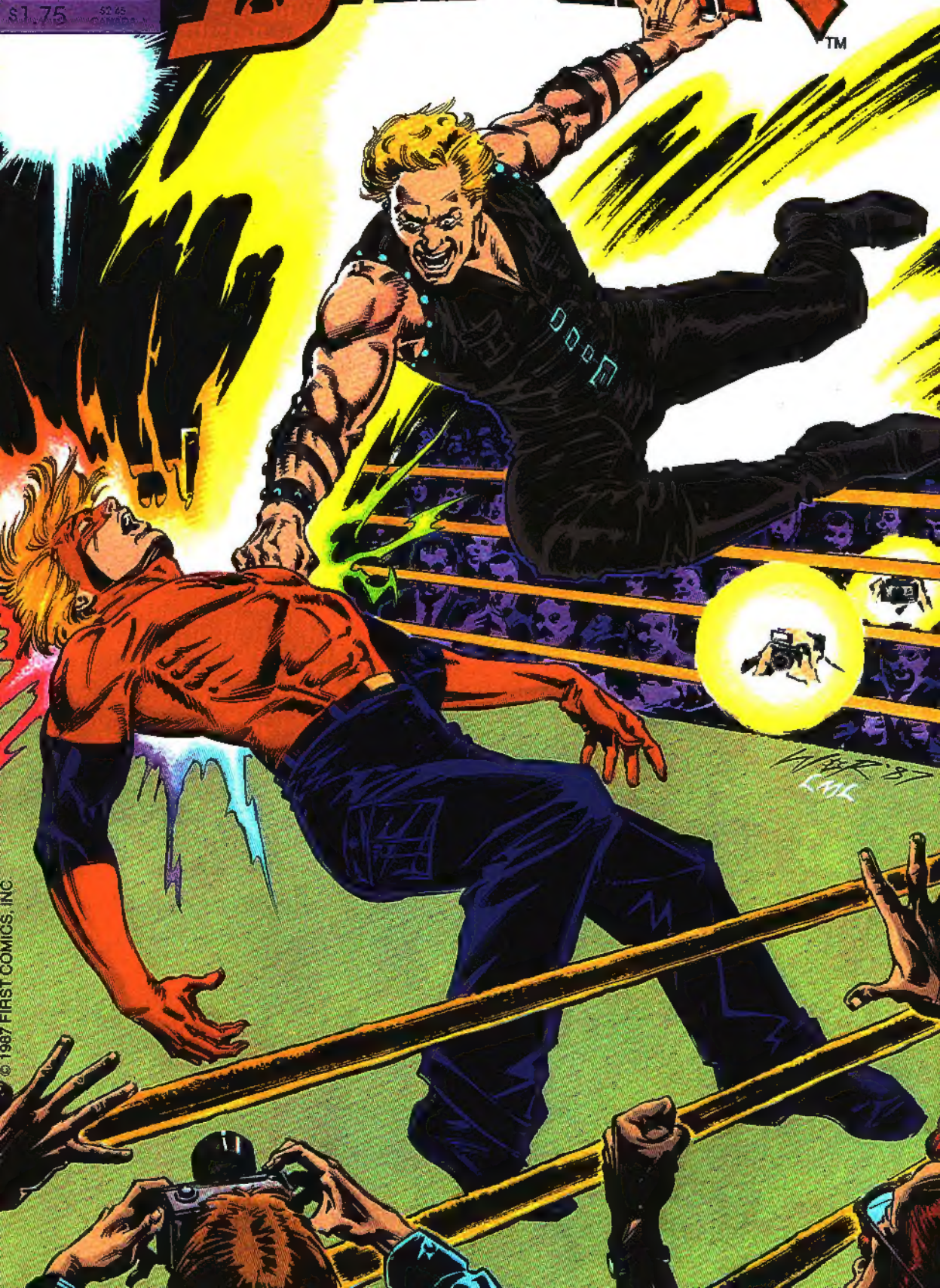
**Another
pointless
scan by
Kritter**

**You got a friggin' Problem
with me?!?
Yeah, I didn't think so.**

**If you like it,
then buy it!
Don't make me
come looking
for you!**



BADGER™



WHO ARE THESE GUYS, ANYWAY?



The Badger is **Norbert Sykes**, a Vietnam veteran suffering from an extremely rare multiple personality disorder, which has its origins in childhood trauma. Seven great personalities in one. The personality most frequently inhabited by Norbert, indeed almost *exclusively preferred*, is the Badger, a self-styled crime fighter who rides the highways and by-ways of America, meting out bloody justice to jaywalkers, ticket scalpers, indifferent teenaged fast food clerks, in fact, *any damn body he feels like because he's CRAZY!*

Badger is an expert at hand-to-hand combat. He began his training in Shorin-ryu but has since gone on to master dozens of obscure, esoteric, arcane, not to mention obtruse martial arts, the likes of which you seldom hear about.

He can also talk to the animals — just like Dr. Doolittle, or Lorne Greene. Only Badger gets better results than Lorne Greene.

Badger lives with **Ham the Weather Wizard** in a castle south of Barneveld, Wisconsin. Ham and Badger met while both were inmates at a state mental hospital. Through cunning and chicanery, Ham has amassed a considerable fortune.

LAST ISSUE: Badger and **Clonezone the Hilariator** met an alien looking for a lawyer and played pool with W.C. Fields. No, really! Honest. Just ask Warren Oates. He saw the whole thing. Now Badger and his pal Riley are headed for a martial arts demonstration by a man claiming to be the "Grandmaster."

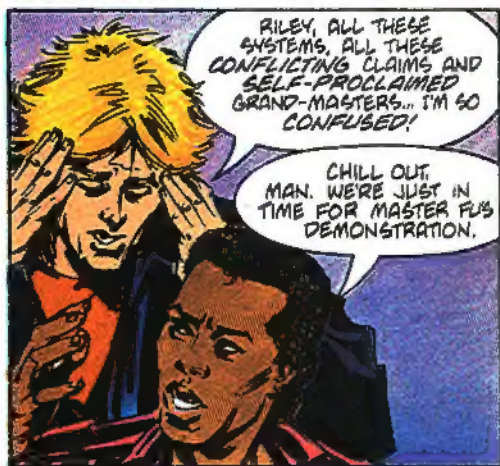
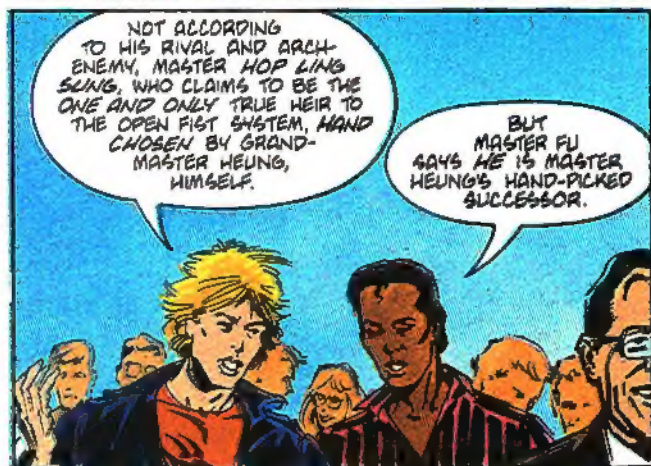
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A FIRST COMICS PUBLISHING PRODUCTION

FIRST
COMICS



GRAND MASTER

PT. I



mike baron script bill reinhold artist willie schubert letters linda lessmann colors rick oliver edits





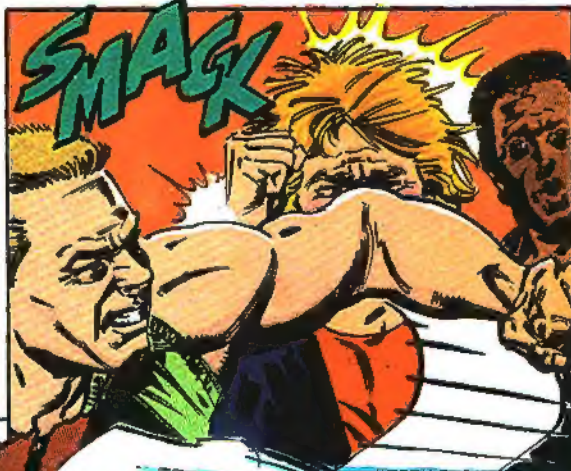
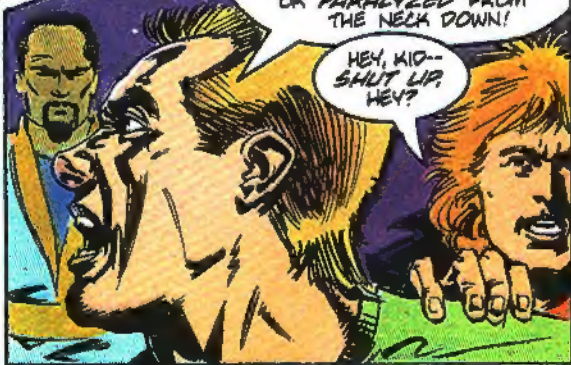
ANY OF
MASTER SUNG'S
STUDENTS COULD TAKE
YOU, AND I AM THE LEAST OF
THEM! HAD DORGAN BEEN HERE
YOU WOULD NOW BE DEAD,
OR PARALYZED FROM
THE NECK DOWN!

HEY, KID--
SHUT UP,
HEY?

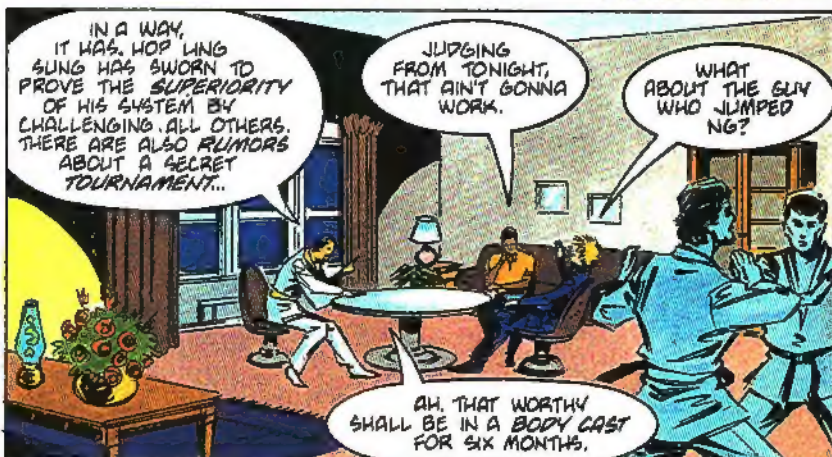
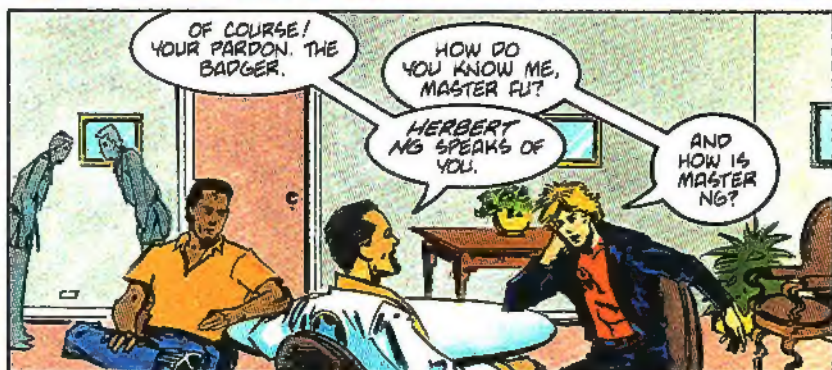
WHY
DOESN'T MASTER SUNG
FACE ME HIMSELF, INSTEAD
OF SENDING HIS
STUDENTS?

LUCKY
FOR YOU THEY
DRAGGED US APART,
OLD FU! YOU ARE
NOT THE GRAND-
MASTER!

CHILL
OUT, MAN.



I TOLD
YOU TO CHILL
OUT, MAN.







I HAVE A DEMONSTRATION FRIDAY IN OAKLAND. I FULLY EXPECT TO BE CHALLENGED, POSSIBLY BY DORGAN, HOP LING SUNG'S FAIR-HAIRED BOY IN AMERICA.

POSSIBLY BY HOP LING SUNG HIMSELF, ALTHOUGH I DOUBT IT.



MASTER FU, SHOULDN'T THIS BEHAVIOR BE DISCOURAGED? THINK OF THE IMAGE WE ARE PRESENTING TO THE NON-MARTIAL ARTS COMMUNITY.

IN THEORY, I AGREE.



BUT IN PRACTICE, IT IS SOMEWHAT MORE COMPLICATED. WE ARE, AFTER ALL, INVOLVED IN A FIGHTING ART.

ALTHOUGH OUR GREATER PURPOSE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH VIOLENCE OR AGGRESSION, AS A PRACTICAL MATTER, WE MUST FROM TIME TO TIME APPLY OUR ART EMPIRICALLY.



IT'S NOT JUST ME HE'S CHALLENGED. SO FAR HE'S BEEN LUCKY. HIS RANKS OF CONVERTS SWELL. I WISH TO SHOW HIM THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS AND THE SUPERIORITY OF MY SYSTEM.



SO! EGO REARS ITS UGLY HEAD.

BUT IT IS EGO WHICH DRIVES US TO THE ARTS IN THE FIRST PLACE. AND THEN WE ENTER A LIFE-LONG EFFORT TO LOSE OUR EGOS. WE NEVER QUITE SUCCEED.



VERY WELL. WE GO TO OAKLAND. NOW HOW ABOUT SOME OPEN FIST KUNG FU? THAT'S WHY WE CAME.

I SECOND THAT MOTION.



VERY WELL. LET US CLEAR THE FURNITURE.

LOOK AT THEM--THEY'RE ALL HERE. EVERY HEAVYWEIGHT ON THE WEST COAST...AND THEN SOME. THE INCIDENT IN CHICAGO PUT 'EM ON NOTICE.

8TH INTERNATIONAL
KUNG FU TOURNAMENT
GRANDMASTER FU - 8 P.M.
ONE APPEARANCE ONLY!

YES. THEY'RE ALL EXPECTING A CONFRONTATION, AND I DON'T INTEND TO DISSAPPOINT THEM.

AND WHY NOT? LOOK AT THIS CROWD! SOLD OUT! THE FIRST TIME EVER! WE'RE GETTING A PERCENTAGE OF THE GATE.

IF THERE'S TROUBLE, I'M GOING TO END IT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.

IF I AM CHALLENGED, YOU MUST NOT INTERFERE.

COOL. BUT IF THEY GET IN RILEY'S OR MY FACE, WE'RE GOING TO DUST THEIR CROPP.

CAMERAS ALL OVER THE PLACE.

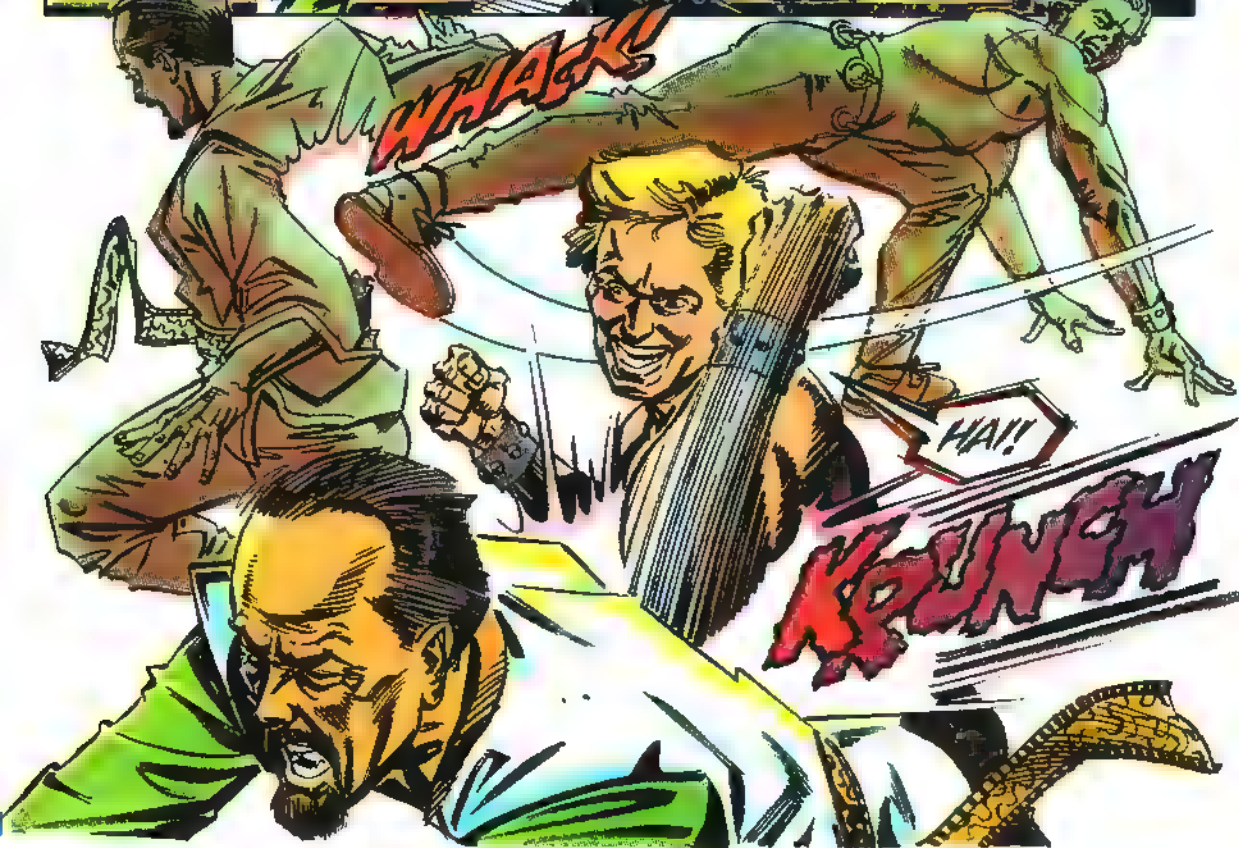
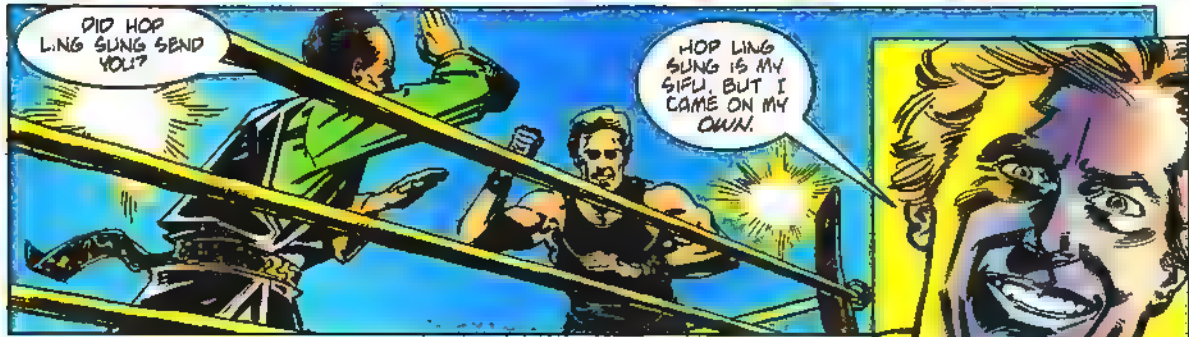
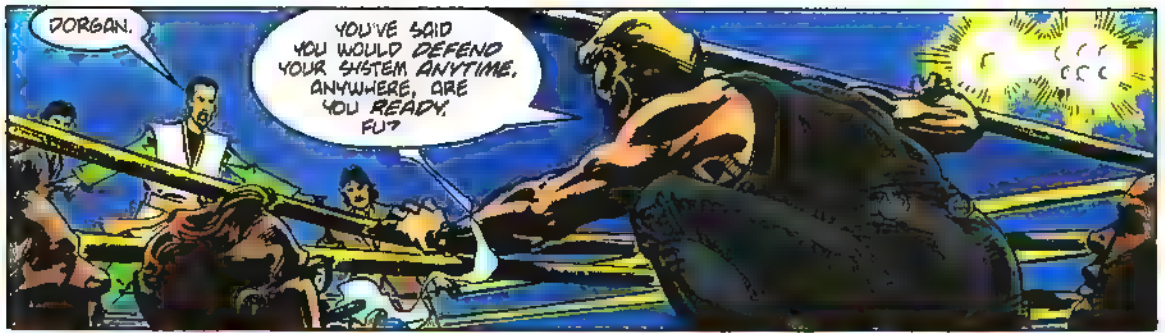
YOU HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN PLAYING THIS DOWN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! TONIGHT, A VERY SPECIAL EVENT! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN THE U.S., GRANDMASTER FU WILL DEMONSTRATE THE RARE AND BEAUTIFUL OPEN FIST KUNG FU!

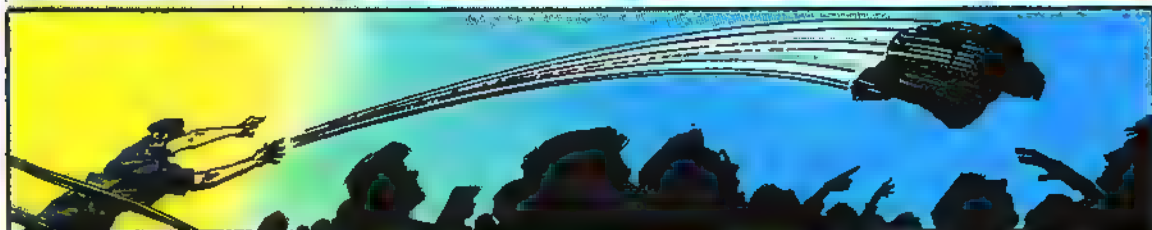
FELLOW WARRIORS, CITIZENS OF AMERICA, GREETINGS!

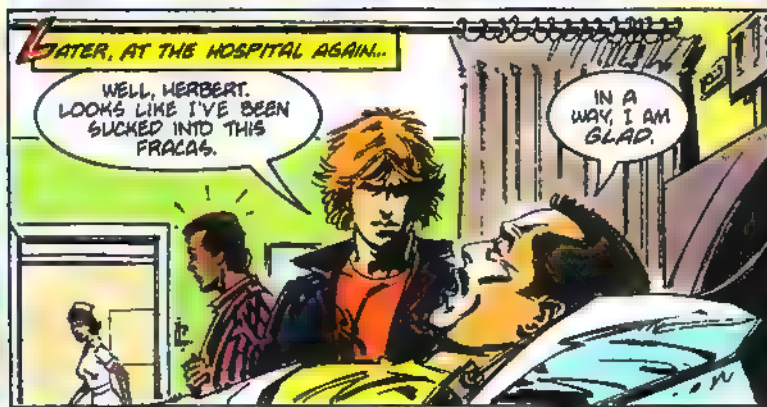
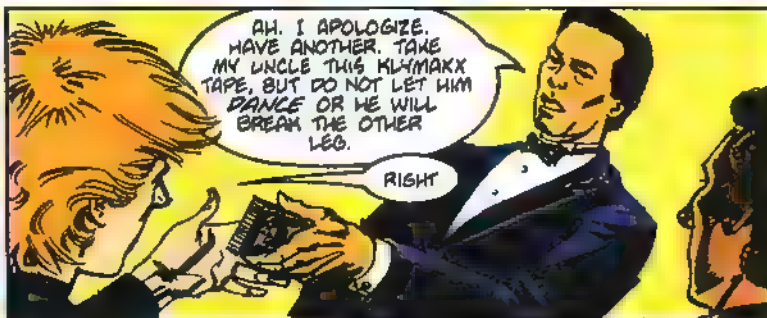
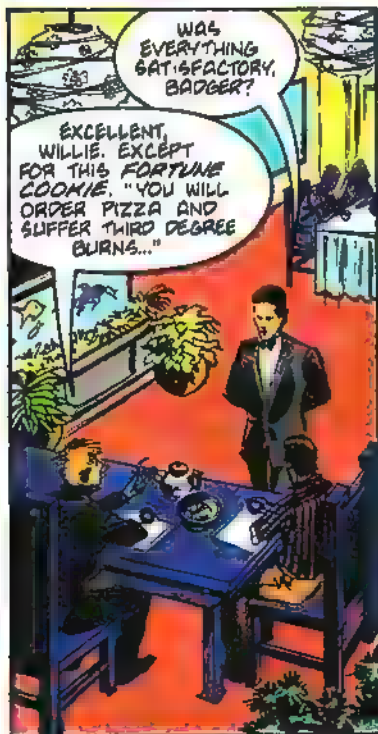
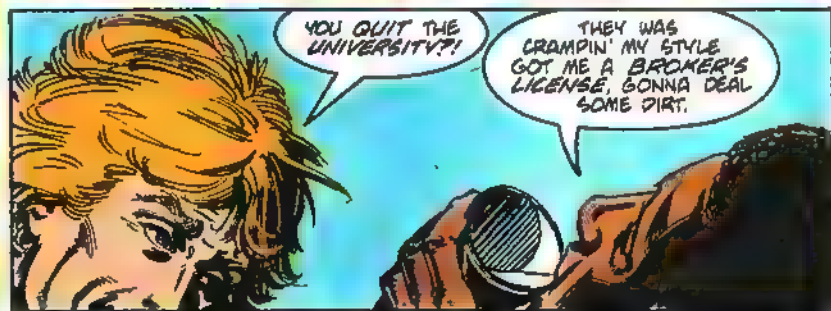
UNTIL, NOW, THERE HAVE BEEN MANY OUTLANDISH CLAIMS, MANY MIS-LEADING RUMORS ABOUT OPEN FIST. THERE HAVE BEEN MANY PRETENDERS TO THE THRONE OF OPEN FIST SUPREMACY!

HOW ABOUT YOURSELF, FU?!









FIRST NOTES

Oops!

Okay, so we made a mistake. **Howard Chaykin's** original vision of **American Flag!** is a hard act to follow, and we didn't do such a great job in the post-Chaykin era. We had some talented people working with us: **Mark Badger**, **Randy Emberlin**, **Steven Grant** and **J. M. DeMatteis**, and we just sort of set them adrift in uncharted waters with a cheerful wave and a hearty "good luck!"

Mostly, I blame myself. I never really understood what Chaykin was doing with **AF!** (hey, let's be honest: how many of you really understood it?), and I never gave our writers a whole lot of editorial direction. (And considering the fact that my title is "editorial director" this might be construed as something of a major slip-up on my part.) It's always hard for a writer to pick-up someone else's creation and run with it. In the case of **AF!**, it's particularly difficult — and with an editor whose most constructive comment is "Gee, I don't know" it's damn near impossible.

After floundering around like this for the better part of two years, I hit upon a brilliant solution: I called Chaykin. And he was already one step ahead of me.

"I've got this great idea for a 50th anniversary issue of **Fagg**," he announced (which was strange, because he hadn't bothered to say hello or ask who the hell was calling him at 3 a.m.). "I've plotted out this four-part story, starting with issue #47. **Paul Smith** will draw issues #47 and #48, **Mike Vosburg** will draw issues #49 and #50, **Mindy Newell** will dialog #47-49, and I'll write #50 myself!"

"Gee, I don't know," I replied, not wishing to appear inconsistent.

"Good," he continued, oblivious to my vital editorial input. "We already have the first three issues laid out. You'll love it! And then do you know what I'm going to do?"

"No," I quickly responded, relieved to have a definite stance on something.

"I'm putting together my own team to produce **American Flag!** on an ongoing basis. I'll plot and layout each issue myself and oversee the production of the finished art! It'll be even better than the original **AF!** because I'll be working with my own hand-picked team of talented artists, refining a new synergistic style. In fact, this is such an unbelievable breakthrough that we should change the name of the book and start out with a new number one issue!"

"Gee, I don't know," I interjected, reverting to form.

"You always were a wimp, Oliver. You know that? Trust me on this one. When have I ever let you down?"

After thinking about it for several weeks (I didn't want to rush into anything) I realized the answer was "never" — **Howard Chaykin** has never let us down. And if he's got a plan for **American Flag!**, odds are it's a great one. Check it out and decide for yourself.

starting this month in **American Flag!** #47, leading up to a boffo 50th anniversary issue, and continuing beyond with either issue #51 or #1 depending on my earth-shattering editorial decision.

Going Once, Going Twice, Going...

The first printing of **Lone Wolf and Cub** #1 sold out overnight. So did the second. As I write this, we're going to press with the third. Needless to say, **Lone Wolf** has far exceeded everyone's expectations, and we're working overtime to meet the unexpected demand. But rest assured, we will do everything we can to make sure that **Lone Wolf and Cub** #1 will be available for everyone.

The same goes for issues 2, 3, 4, 5 we'll, you get the idea.



American Flag! #47: Reuben takes on the Plex! Beginning a very special four-part **AF!** saga by **Howard Chaykin**, **Mindy Newell**, and **Paul Smith**. Cover by Chaykin. \$1.75.

Badger #30: Badger is struck down by Negative Kung — the delayed death touch — and only "The Grand Master" can save him! Part-one of a three-issue martial arts extravaganza! By **Mike Baron** and **Bill Reinhold**. \$1.75.

Dynamo Joe #14: It had to happen — **Dynamo Joe** versus **Wolf-1** in a fight to the finish! The penultimate confrontation of the **Onon War!** By **Phil Foglio**, **Doug Rice** and **Brian Thomas**. \$1.75.

Eric. The Vanishing Tower #3: The awesome power of the enchanted runesword **Stormbringer** is unleashed, as "The Noose of Flesh" tightens around the albino prince's captors. Adaptation by **Roy Thomas** and **Jan Duursema**. Bi-monthly series. \$1.75.

Grimjack #41: The old **Grimjack** is dead, and the new **John Gaunt** now lives in the shadows, seeking out those in need. And the shadows lead him to the decadent, predatory world of the **Wild Side** to solve the mystery of "The Weeping Bride." By **John Ostrander** and **Tom Mandrake**. Plus **Munden's Bar** by **Phil Foglio**. \$1.75.

Jon Sable, Freelance #54: Sable sets out on the trail of international smugglers supplying contraband to the **IRA**, and learns the shocking secret of "Jacklight." Part one of a special three-issue story by **Mike Grell** and **Tony Salmons**. Cover by **Grell**. \$1.75.

Lone Wolf and Cub #4: The assassin's road leads the **Lone Wolf** to a deadly confrontation with the dreaded **Bentenrai**. By **Kazuo Koike** and **Goseki Kojima**. Cover and introduction by **Frank Miller**. Black-and-white. 64 pages. Perfect bound. \$1.95.

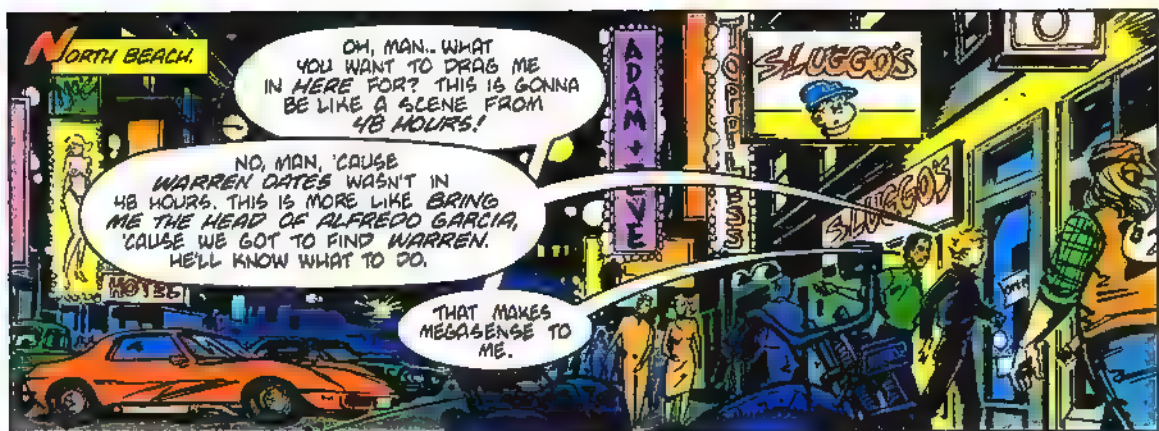
Nexus #39: The Boom Search — the device that enables skilled telepaths to search the cosmos for other powerful minds — is used to find a broker willing to trade the power necessary to slay **Nexus**. By **Mike Baron** and **Kirby Award** winning artist **Steve Rude**. \$1.75.

Psychoblast #2: It was all in his mind... until it escaped! Who is **Psychoblast**, and what is the source of his power? The first issue gave you a glimpse of what he's capable of; but now his full fury is unleashed as he confronts the mysterious **Arrabela**, a psychic vampire driven to destroy **Psychoblast**. By **Steven Grant**, **Robb Phipps** and **Al Vey**. \$1.75.

Shatter #12: While the **Insurance Wars** rage, **Shatter** aligns himself with the **Alien Nation** to oust the corrupters of **Daey City**. By **Peter B. Gillis** and computer graphics wizard **Charlie Athanas**. Bi-monthly series. \$1.75.

Whisper #10: A wrong number leads to the beginning of a new storyline as **Whisper** becomes embroiled in a CIA cover-up of Contra atrocities and drug trafficking. By **Steven Grant** and **Norm Breayfogle**. Painted cover by **Breyfogle**. Bi-monthly series. \$1.75.





NORTH BEACH.

OH, MAN... WHAT YOU WANT TO DRAG ME IN HERE FOR? THIS IS GONNA BE LIKE A SCENE FROM 48 HOURS!

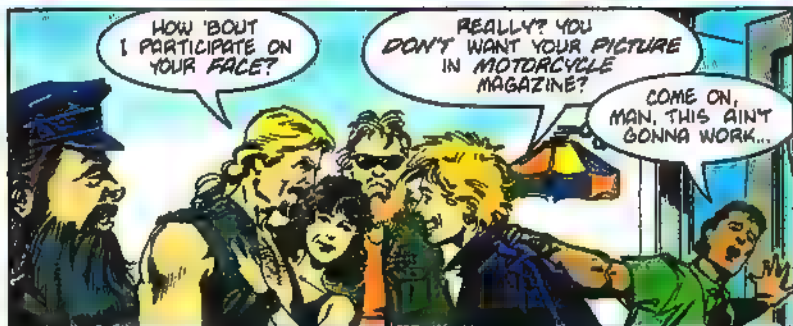
NO, MAN, 'CAUSE WARREN DATES WASN'T IN 48 HOURS. THIS IS MORE LIKE BRING ME THE HEAD OF ALFREDO GARCIA, 'CAUSE WE GOT TO FIND WARREN. WE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO.

THAT MAKES MESSANGE TO ME.



WAL, LOOKIT HERE. A CUTE LITTLE WHITE GUY AND A CUTE LITTLE BLACK GUY.

HI! WE WAIT FOR MOTORCYCLE MAGAZINE! WE'RE DOING A FEATURE ON AMERICAN B.KE CLUBS. WANT TO PARTICIPATE?



HOW 'BOUT I PARTICIPATE ON YOUR FACE?

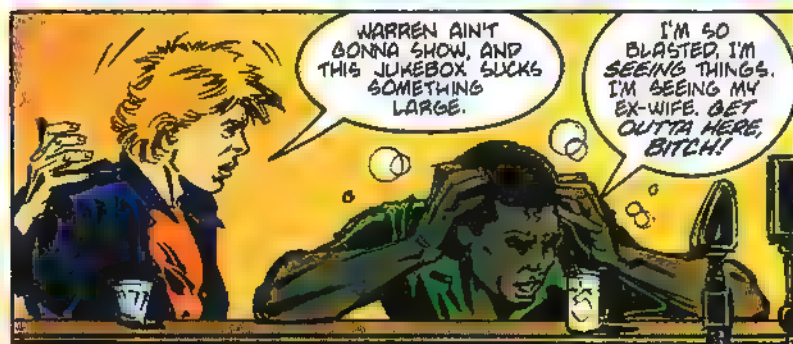
REALLY? YOU DON'T WANT YOUR PICTURE IN MOTORCYCLE MAGAZINE?

COME ON, MAN. THIS AINT GONNA WORK...



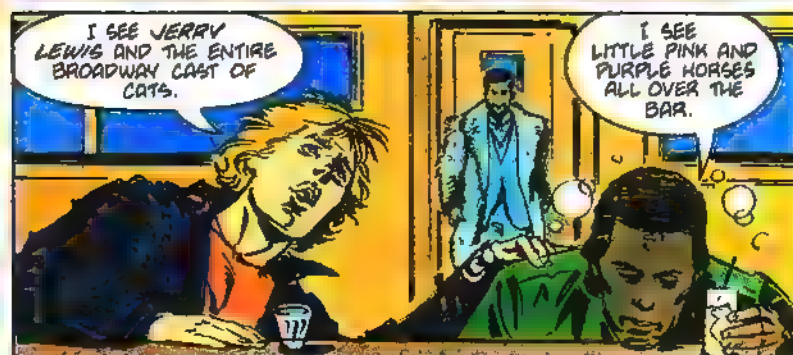
MUCH LATER.

COME ON, MAN. IT'S BARTIME. WE'VE TRIED EVERY JOINT ON THE STRIP. I'M BLASTED



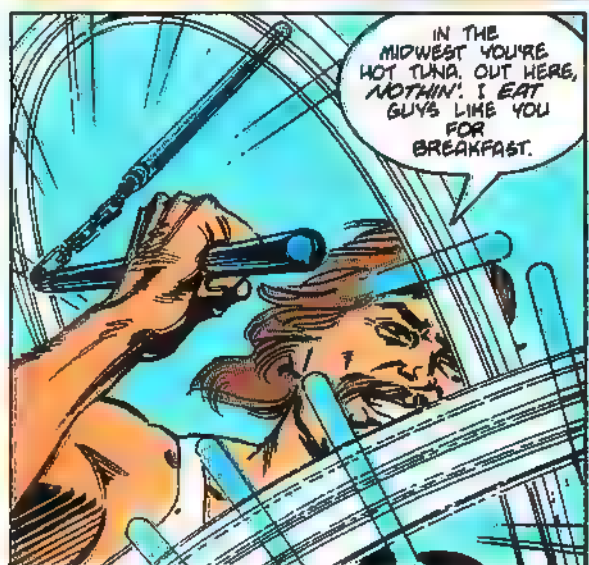
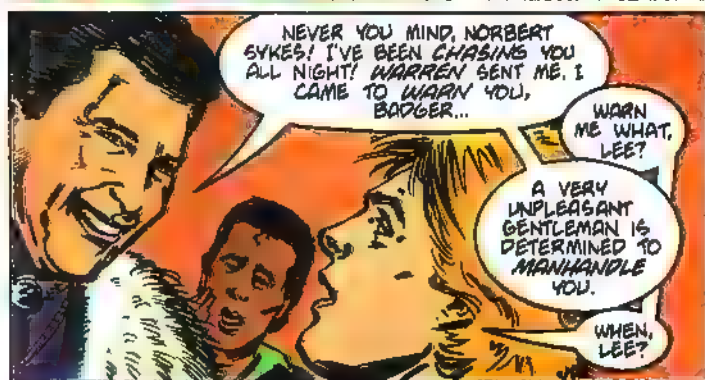
WARREN AINT GONNA SHOW, AND THIS JUKEBOX SUCKS SOMETHING LARGE.

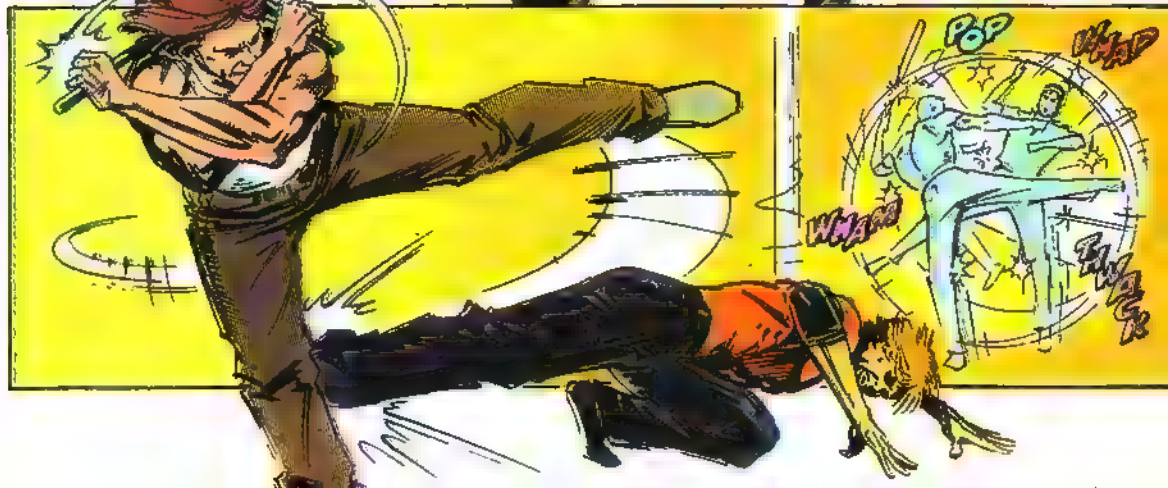
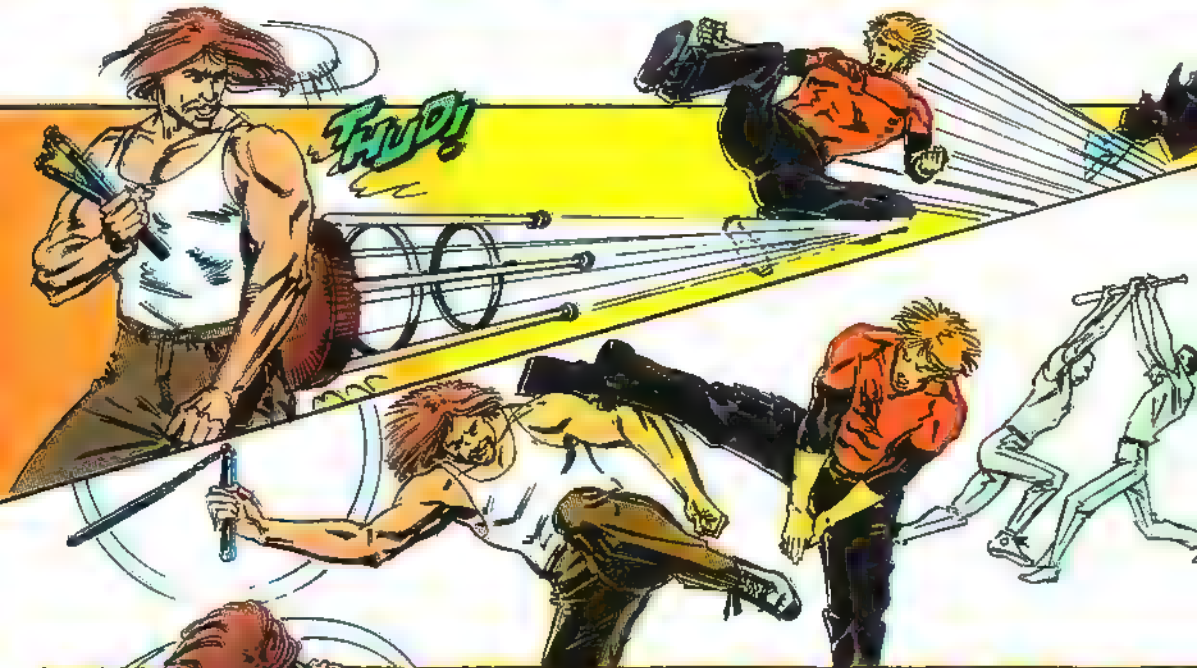
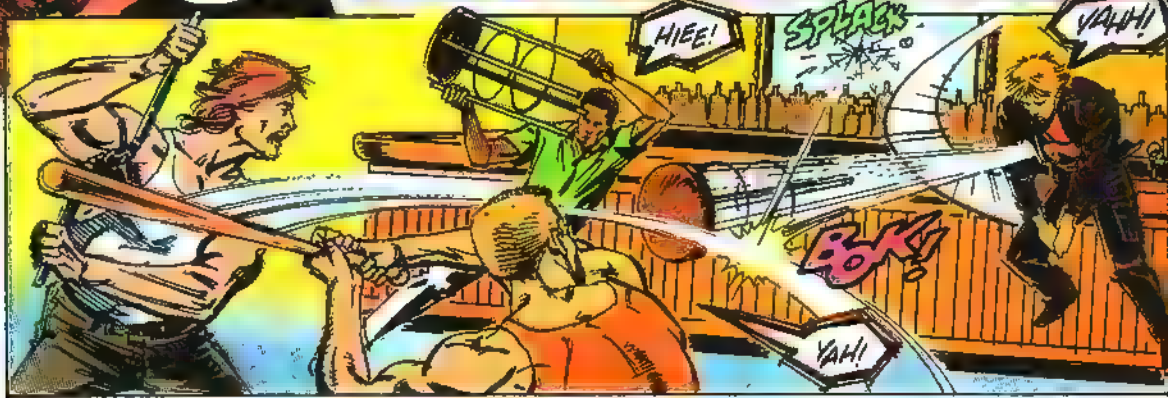
I'M SO BLASTED. I'M SEEING THINGS. I'M SEEING MY EX-WIFE. GET OUTTA HERE, BITCH!

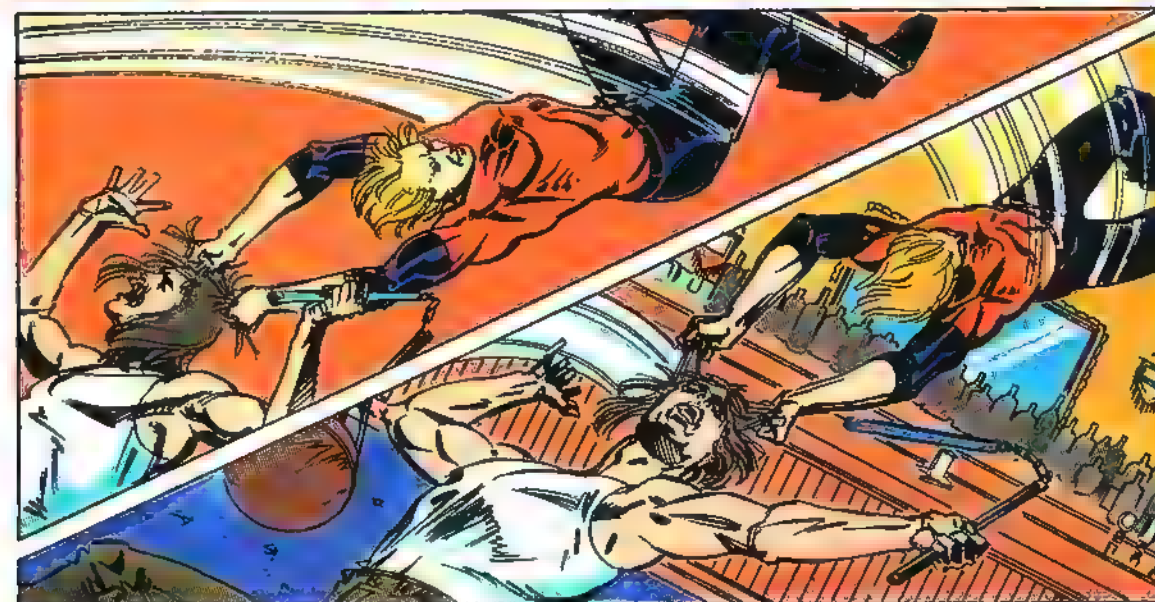
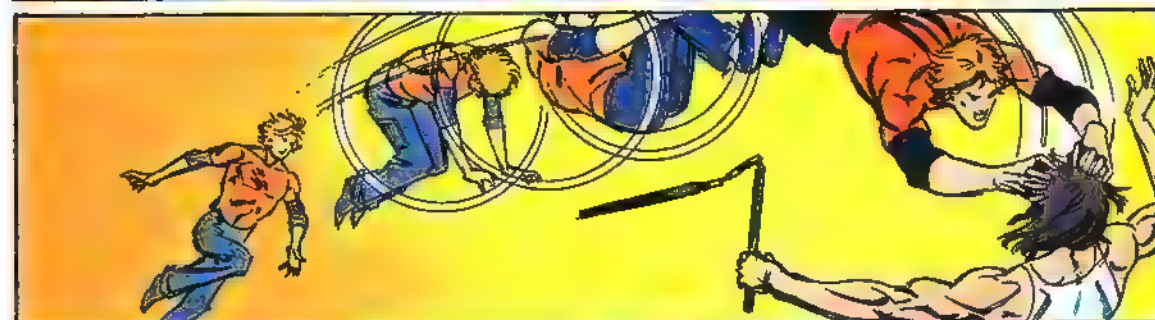
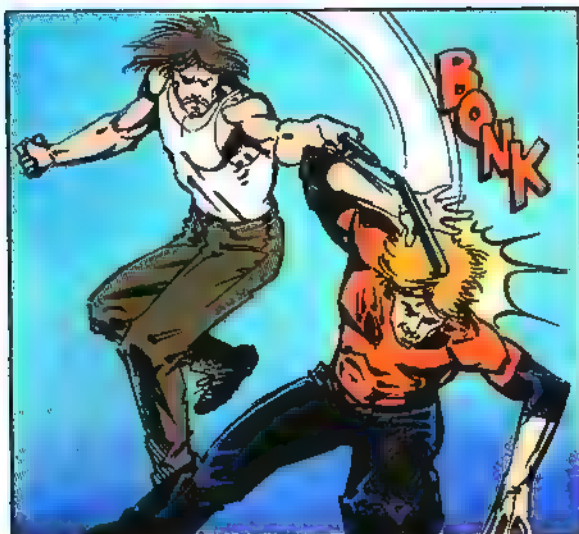


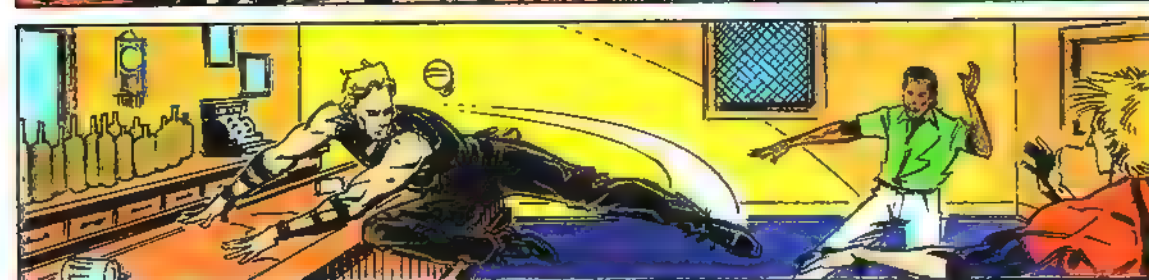
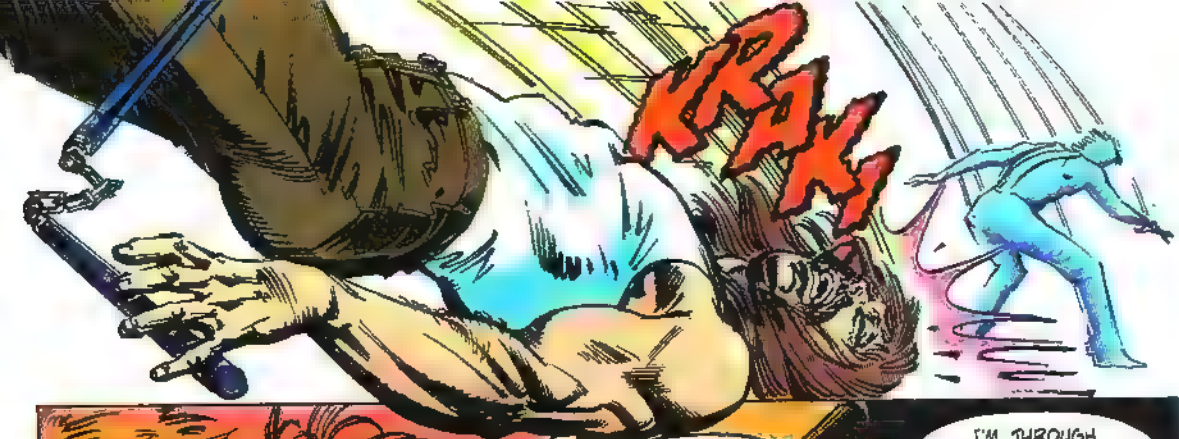
I SEE JERRY LEWIS AND THE ENTIRE BROADWAY CAST OF CATS.

I SEE LITTLE PINK AND PURPLE HORSES ALL OVER THE BAR.



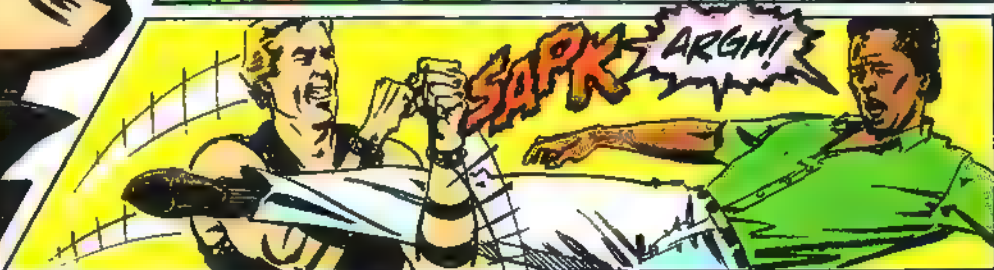


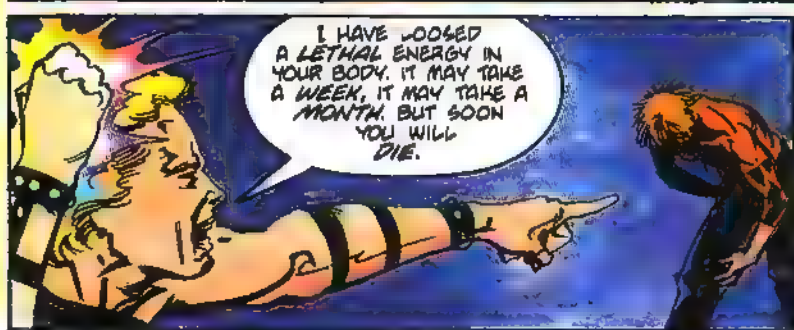
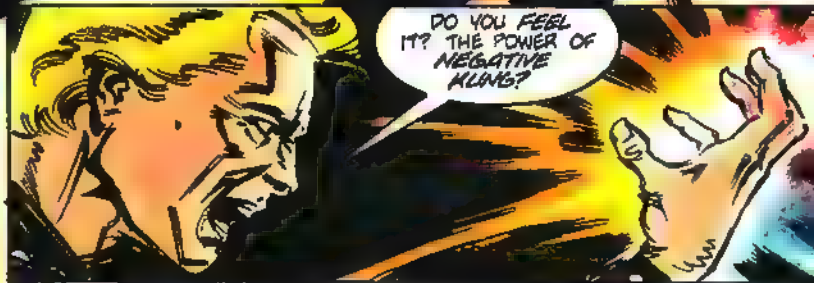


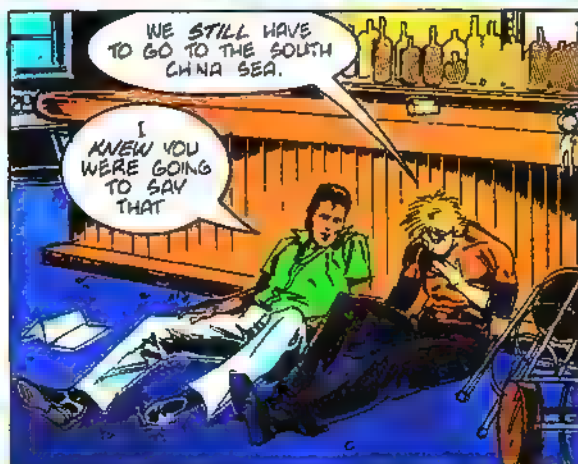
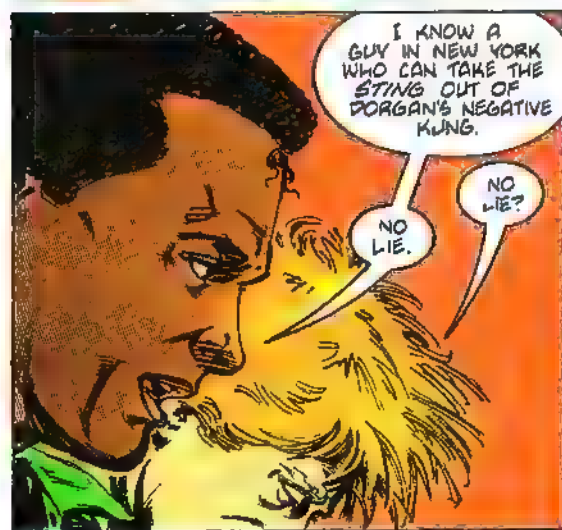
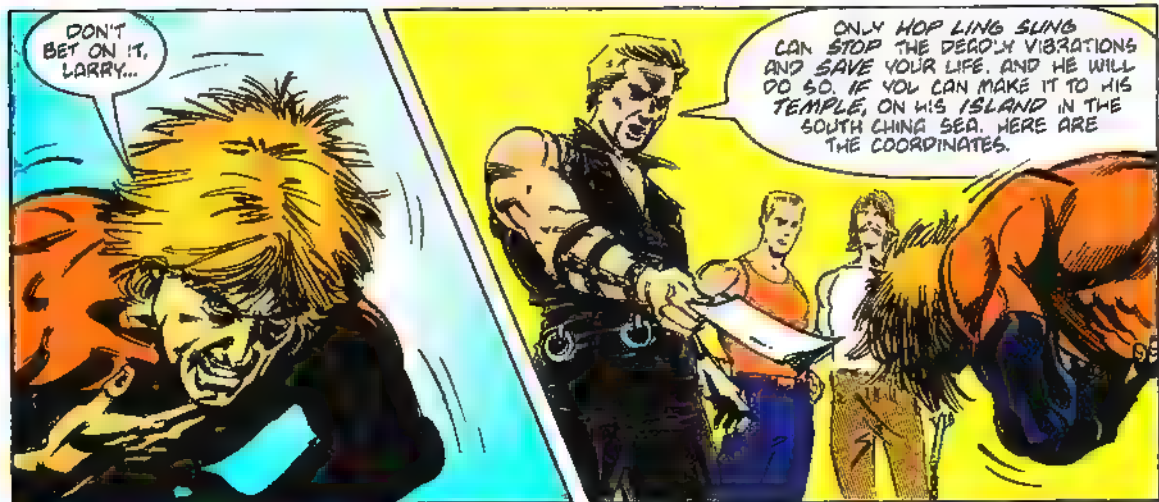




YOU MISERABLE GNAT. I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU.







next-KILL or be KILLED!

CHEER
CHEER

CHEER
CHEER

GOOD EVENING...

CHEER

AND WELCOME TO
**CHILLER
DILLER
THEATRE.**

HAVE WE
GOT A SHOCKER
TONIGHT!

ONE OF THE
MOST FRIGHTENING
SCREECHERS EVER
MADE! REMARKABLE,
WHEN YOU CONSIDER
IT WAS INTENDED
AS A MUSICAL
COMEDY!

I'M WARNING YOU RIGHT NOW, DON'T
WATCH THIS ALONE, OR WITH THE
LIGHTS OUT! COPY DOWN OUR
CHILLER-DILLER EMERGENCY 800
NUMBER IN CASE YOU FEEL A HEART
ATTACK COMING ON.

SO, WITHOUT
FURTHER ADDO, WE
PRESENT...

TALES *from the* **CLONEZONE** TM

ROCKY LXVIX

Screenplay - MIKE BARON
Director - BARRY CRAIN
Lighting - MARK A. NELSON

Technicolor - TERRY BARBER
Sound - WILLIE SCHUBERT
Producer - RICK OLIVER





IT'S NO GOOD! I NEED ANOTHER BRAIN! NOT THIS PLASTIC SPONGE!

BUT DOCTOR SYLVESTER! THAT'S THE BRAIN OF THE GREATEST JERRY LEWIS IMPERSONATOR IN FRANCE!



EXACTLY! IT CAN NEVER BE THE INTELLECT BEHIND MY RAMBO! MY RAMBO MUST HAVE A GREAT INTELLECT!

SST-- DOC... IT'S ROCKY.



WHAT?

YOU'RE TRYING TO BUILD ROCKY! YOU SAID RAMBO!

YES! THAT'S RIGHT!

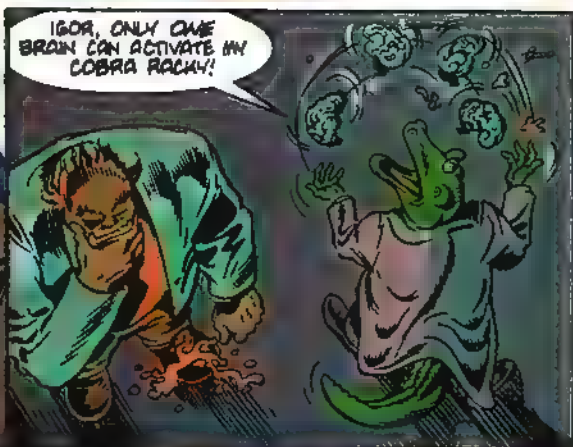
MY CREATION WILL COMBINE BOTH ROCKY AND RAMBO!



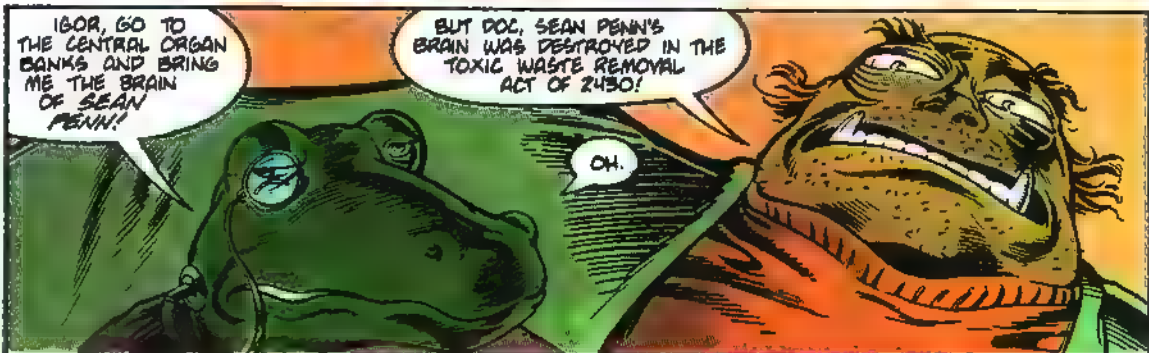
BOOM! CRUMBLE!

MY RAMBO WILL HAVE THE TESTOSTERONE OF BEEF-FED LINEBACKERS.

MORE GUTS THAN BRAINS! A DEATH-DEALING MACHINE WHO LOOKS DEATH IN THE EYE AND SPITS.



IGOR, ONLY ONE BRAIN CAN ACTIVATE MY COBRA ROCKY!

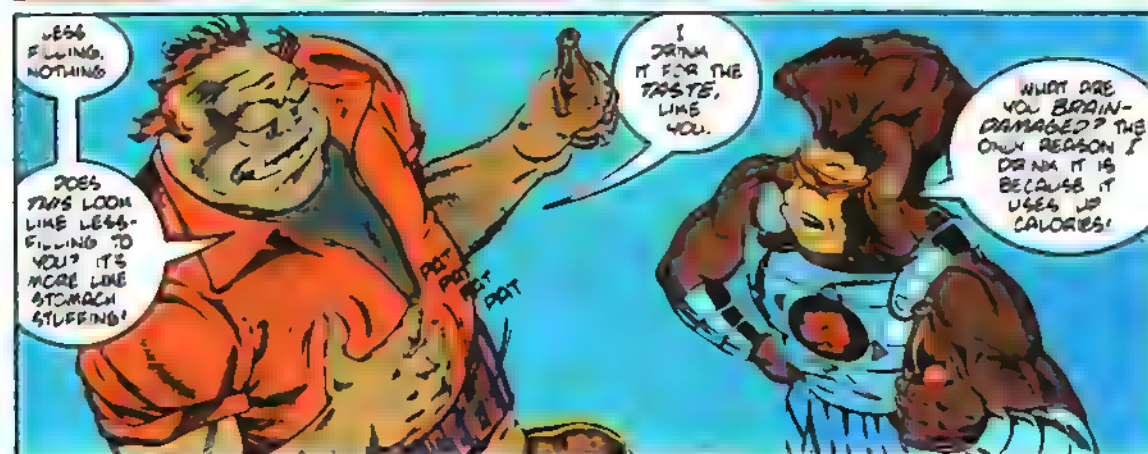


IGOR, GO TO THE CENTRAL ORGAN BANKS AND BRING ME THE BRAIN OF SEAN PENN!

BUT DOC, SEAN PENN'S BRAIN WAS DESTROYED IN THE TOXIC WASTE REMOVAL ACT OF 2430!

OH.

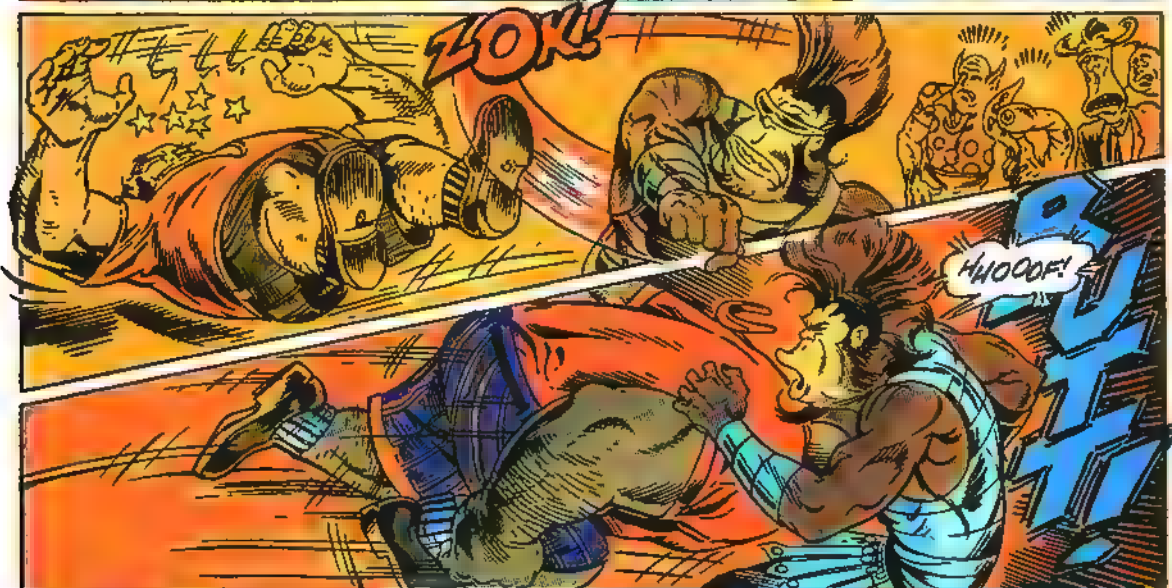






TASTES GREAT!
TASTES GREAT!
LESS FILLING!
LESS FILLING!

POW!



LOK!

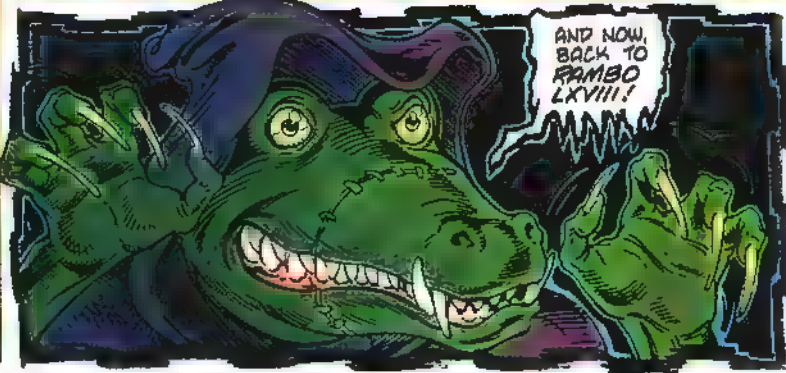
WHOOO!



POW!
BIE NHAPI!
THUD
EMERGENCY
SQUAD



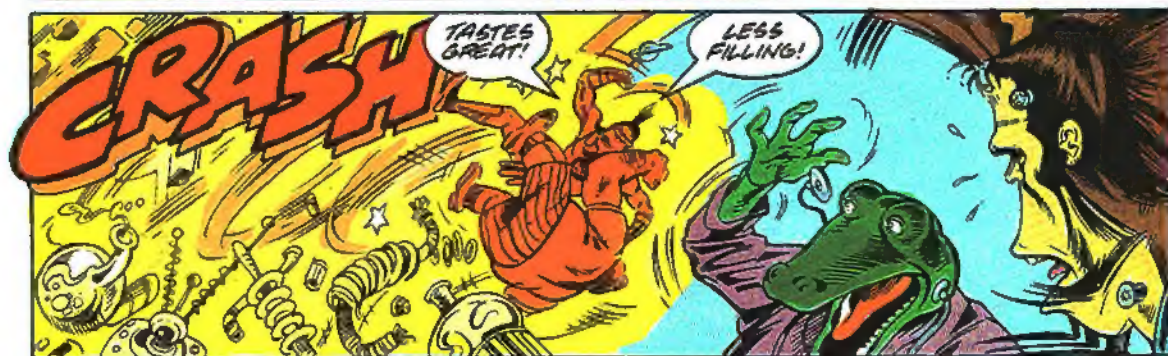
BEERTENDER, A
LOX LITE!
SURE &
A GREAT BEEA,
ISN'T IT?
FREEZER
WATER BUT
IT IS LESS
FILLING.



AND NOW,
BACK TO
FAMBO
LXVIII!







Dear LARRY,:

C/O FIRST COMICS
435 N. LASALLE
CHICAGO IL
60610

Dear Joe,

Oh, what a beautiful day in southern California, how are the k... wait a minute, wrong letter! Let's start again:

Dear Mr. Badger (yeah, that's it), Issue 27 was... interesting. Will you describe how the Roach Wrangler got facially disfigured? I would just like to know. The display of intelligence in his vocabulary was just mind-baffling: he destroy my home, so I destroys him. The coconut club. Hmm... is that where T.M. Maple (see letter column issue 10) and his coconut gang hangs out? And the intelligenece of Brady, Mr. Z's bodyguard was mind baffling: Ah, what it be, Mister Z? (nice rhyme).

The Roach Wrangler was revolting. Especially the jig about the fruit roll-ups. Ehw, yuck-omundo. Actually, fruit roll-ups are all the edible underwear that was never sold! Hey, also compliments on Lone Wolf and Cub — #1 was great (even though you didn't do anything on it). If the Roach Wrangler was going to go to every city and rid them of roaches (even though he lost his power), where would he put the roaches? How about Saudi Arabia? Jordan? Qatar? People's Republic of Yemen?

In the Clonezone, which I still hate with passion, was that an attempt at a Zone and Boris the Bear conflict? I hope not. The commercial stuff was tolerable, but wait. Judah Maccabee in a commercial, a beer commer... oh, well that explains it, beer! He was in it for the beer, right? But still, since when is Nexus a bartender. That makes by anus 'tender'. Do this one thing for me, along with a long answer to this letter? Draw me a picture at least, of Fred the Wonder Guppy.

Overall, issue 27 was.....

great!

Hotnajan Amoron... huh?

Jonathan Romano... yep!
16907 Ave de Santa Ynez
Pacific Palisades, CA 90272

Look, Jon, it was all a really bad joke, okay? And it's all my fault, okay? I created Fred the Wonder Guppy in a weak moment of extreme deadline pressure, and I've regretted it ever since. So let's just drop it, okay? But in case you missed it, there was a picture of Fred in my First Notes column in our November (March cover date, for some reason) 1986 books. Go out and buy multiple copies of all of 'em right now!

Dear Larry,

Just writing to express my vast appreciation of the Badger. He is my most favorite hero since the Swamp Thing, which is saying a lot.

Please do not get rid of Clonezone because a bunch of humorless twits insist on expressing their opinion (which I guess is their right, unfortunately). I think Clonezone is a vast improvement over Zoomtown, and should be kept perhaps just to annoy the unappreciative idiots. If you really must kill off 'Zone, have him discover the Killing Joke, read it over the vid, murder millions with its hilarity, and then have Nexus stalk him down. What I would really like to see is Judah and Clonezone teaming up and getting their own comic book. That would make my year.

As the for the Badger, I think you should keep him away from insects (especially roaches) for awhile, and have him concentrate on IBOB. he does owe the Holy water Uzi toting Evangelists a

favor. I also miss Ham and Daisy, too.

All in all, keep up the good work.

One of your female fans.

S. Beiting
214 Allen Blvd. #3
K'zoo, MI 49007

Dear Larry,

You couldn't be settled with just eating a roach, could ya? NAW! You had to have an entire two (2) issues just *dedicated* to the little creepy crawlies. Now, I admit that you're one crazy critter, but dem dere bugs just make my skin crawl. So, tell the truth, the reason that you *had* to have two issues for them is that Reinhold just couldn't get enuff of drawing the little bugaloos and so Baron decided to cure him of his habit once and for all. But Baron's a sneaky one — letting the Wrangler escape (even if the big man with the yellow electric word balloons says that his putrid pests won't follow him anymore) so that if the urge come on Reinhold once again, Baron can bring him back and we get treated to another batch of bloated bugs.

My stomach churns at the thought. Hearing bacon sizzle makes me run for my instamatic Goosher™. I'll never be able to eat breakfast again. Hope you're happy.

But other than taking real offense at Larry for destroying that priceless piano (you should have taken it out on the Fats man, dude), I really enjoyed issue 27. Badger is one title you can always count on to lighten the day ("Yowl Flying fists of fury, part III")

On the Clonezone conspiracy: McSleaze was the first time I snickered at it, so it's not

"Please do not get rid of Clonezone because a bunch of humorless twits insist on expressing their opinion. I think it should be kept perhaps just to annoy the unappreciative idiots."

hopeless.

Glen E. Cox(roach)
5301 Buffalo Pass
Austin, TX 78745

Dear Larry,

The Badger is the ultimate in heroes. In an age where heroes tend to thwart, subdue, best, triumph, and vanquish it's good to know that The Badger exists to goosh just like us normal folks.

The Roach Wrangler will be back? If I'm not mistaken, he's already made his move. Check out said prisoner (prisoness?) enclosed in the plastic wrap and staple cage. (Don't worry about the Geneva Code, I poked holes in it, eh?) I found him (her?) in my bathroom sink munching on a dollop of Crest and snickering, "Ugly-uh than a squashed armadillo if youse ask me!" When captured all he (she?) would reveal was that some Sandberg guy (girl?) should be leading off instead of hitting third.

So what's the deal? Obviously he (she?) is on a recruiting mission to unite the colossal roaches found here in Texas. If this should happen — look out. Native Texan roaches can get downright nasty when moved to it. Just the other day my van was battered by bowling balls thrown by a pack of drunken roach hooligans.

P.S. He (she?) claims to be the reincarnation of Fred the Wonder Guppy. Could it be true?

John Bercen
421 Harvey Road
Apt #219
College Station, TX 77840

Dear Mike,

Please excuse the crayon — they won't let me have anything sharp or pointy to write with. Brian, from the Basement Comic

Bookshop, brings me new copies of Badger when he comes to visit.

I like Badger a whole lot — but I think having many personalities is a bit far-fetched. I don't really think that it's possible to have so many perso—

Dear Mr. Baron,

Miss Greenslade is unable to complete her letter. Bernadette suffers from a rare personality disorder and Paula (or perhaps Alexandra) has taken over for now. (Paula is only two and can't write yet.)

Thank you for the Badger comic's exciting and educational story lines. The interns here find them invaluable for reference. Bernadette also likes them because now she doesn't feel quite so alone... um... er that's not precisely what I meant to say.

Dr. J. Law
for B. Greenslade
MB.,B.5,DPM
Franzcp,
MRC. Psych

Larry,

I have been following the adventures of the Badger since the first issue. All the way up till now. #28. And I've slowly drifted away from the Badger I knew. he's been changing since about issue 10. The stories he's been in have no real continuity. The scripts are like a Talk Show Host's Prolog. I liked the Badger when he was menacing. Insanely menacing.

As for the "villians," do they HAVE to be karate oriented? I mean, all of them look like muscle-bound oafs that know some type of martial art. Why not a super-powered being? And why not a cure for the multi-personality? Or leave him with a vigilante's way of thinking?

Things I DO like are the less

bloody sacrifices that Ham used to do. And less CUSSING! I can handle a book without all that #\$\$\$%# in it. I'm 20, but that don't mean I ain't got a stomach for it.

I liked the idea that a reader suggested about having stories about Badger when he was in 'Nam. Why not do it?

Paul "Badger" Browning

We haven't had any "super villains," per se, Paul — but we've had a couple of hideous creatures from other dimensions. Don't they count? Maybe it would be better if they were radioactive mutant creatures from other dimensions. Hmmm...

Cover
Painting by
**Steve
Rude**

NEXT MONTH: Hideous, radioactive mutant creatures from... No, wait. That's not right. Badger goes to the South China Sea for part two of "The Grand Master!"

—Rick Oliver